

How The  
**Roosevelt Bears**  
reached  
**NEW YORK**



# How The Roosevelt Bears reached NEW YORK

The Roosevelt Bears were born out West  
In a big ravine near a mountain crest,  
Where they lived as cubs and had such play  
As Teddy Bears have every day.  
But they learned some things as years went by  
Of cities great and buildings high,  
And trains that run at rapid speed,  
And schools which teach folks how to read,  
And circus clowns and phonograph  
And other things which make folks laugh,  
And big hotels where meals they say  
Are served in style both night and day.

They had heard of men of great renown  
Who lived and died in Boston town;  
Of rulers brave and statesmen bold  
And millionaires with barrels of gold;  
Of men who work just day by day  
For boys and girls and daily pay;  
And of one they heard who works for fun:  
The President at Washington.



These bears some travel books had found  
Which told them the world is round.

They made up their minds that they would see  
And learn about geography

And visit cities everywhere

And introduce the Teddy Bear.

They found some gold in a cave one day  
Which they could use to pay their way.



*"They found some gold in a cave one day."*

So one bright morn they said good-bye

To cave and creek and mountain high,

To an old bobcat with a bandaged knee,

To a young cougar and squirrels three,

To a big-horn sheep and a mountain deer,

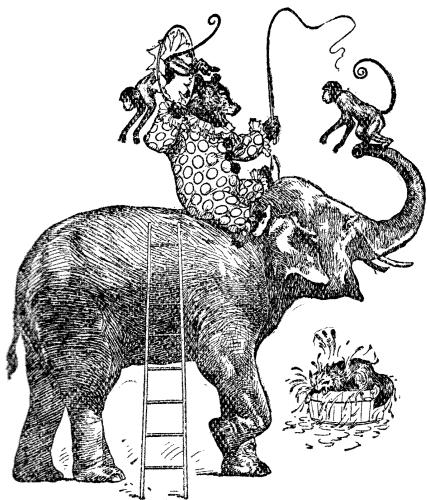
And to other friends that lived quite near;

And with bags on backs and sticks in hand

They started their tramp across the land.

The black bear's name was TEDDY-B;  
The B for black or brown, you see.

And TEDDY-G was the gray bear's name;  
The G for gray; but both bears came  
For "Teddy" because everywheres  
Children called them Teddy Bears.



The "Teddy" part is a name they found  
On hat and tree and leggings round,  
On belt and boot and plates of tin,  
And scraps of paper and biscuits thin,  
And other things a hunter dropped  
At a mountain camp where he had stopped.

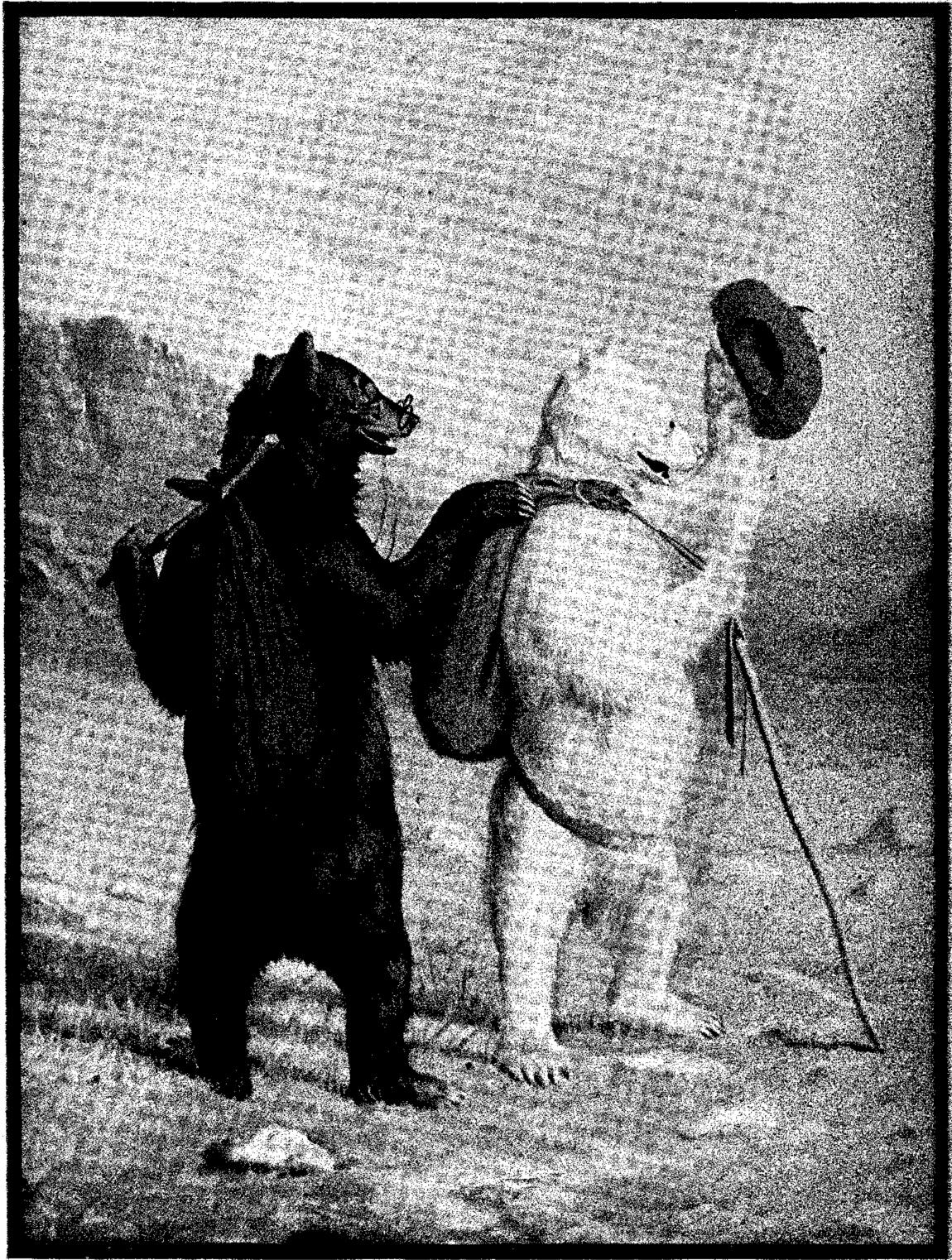


The story tells how these Teddy Bears  
Scattered forever all blues and cares,  
And made fun and frolic and mischief too,  
And did some tricks for bears quite new;

And how some boys, the stories tell,  
Liked these two Teddy Bears so well  
That they made a million for the stores to sell:  
Some quite little, for children small,  
And some as big as the bears are tall;

The brown ones looking like TEDDY-B,  
And the white as funny as TEDDY-G.





“With paws on packs and sticks in play,  
They started their triumph across the land.”

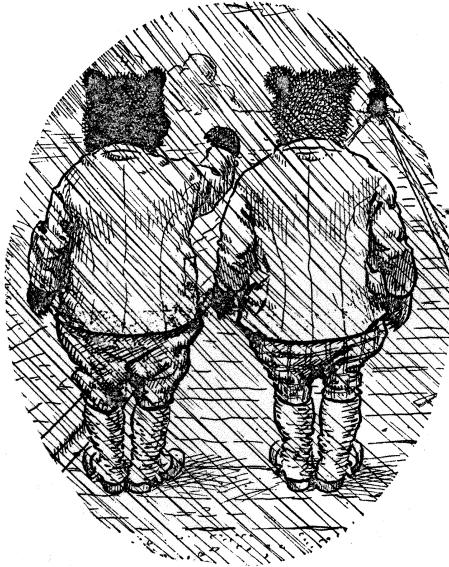


The story goes on to tell how far  
These two bears rode in a Pullman car,  
And the tricks they played on folks that night  
When the colored porter put out the light;

And how TEDDY-G wouldn't sleep upstairs  
"On a shelf," he said, "too small for bears."  
He wanted a window; he wanted to see;  
And he kept folks awake till half-past three.

And the story tells of other tricks  
In the dining car, and of a mix  
When TEDDY-G pulled a rope on top  
And brought the train to a sudden  
stop;

And how the two were put off the  
train  
On a Kansas farm in a shower of rain.  
The fun they had from that time on  
Fills every page of Book Number One.



They started by learning the  
famous trick  
How farmer boys get ahead so  
quick.

But the things they did would  
take your breath,  
For they scared the farmer half  
to death.

The horses were put at gathering eggs,  
And pigs walked round on two hind legs,  
And sheep were given the corn to hoe  
And potatoes to plant and wheat to sow.

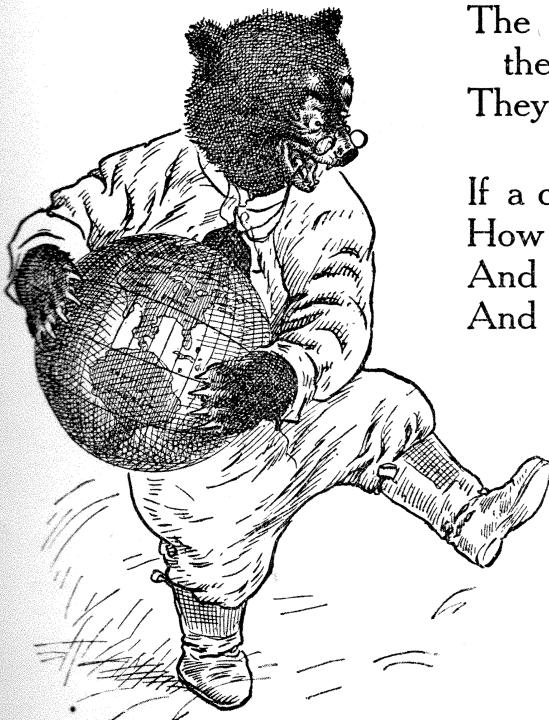
The story tells how an angry bull  
Made a pasture field look pretty full  
And chased the two bears round a stack  
And over the top and down and back.

From there to a district school they went,  
On mischief and education bent,  
Where things were done by TEDDY-B,  
Who hit the desk and said that he



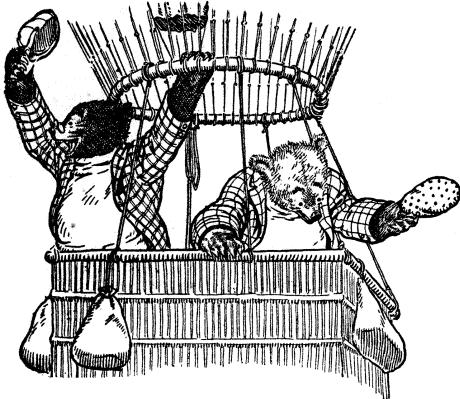
Would make letters dance and figures fly  
And good boys laugh and bad boys cry;  
The questions he gave; and the boys,  
their look;  
They had never seen them in a book:

If a camel can go without water a week  
How long can he go if he owns a creek?  
And this, to bound the moon and sky,  
And name the capital of by-and-by;



And a hundred more as hard and  
tough,  
Till the children said they had  
enough;  
But when they left the school that  
day  
The children were happy, the  
farmers say. •

The story tells how in railway style  
 They ran an engine for a mile  
 And spent a day at a county show  
 And helped the boys to make things go;  
 How they walked on ropes drawn good and tight  
 And jumped through hoops and landed right;



And the big hotel on a busy street  
 Where waiters brought them things to eat.  
 How they rang for bell-boys, just for fun,  
 To give them a quarter and see them run;  
 And the fun they made in vaudeville;  
 Children are laughing about it still.

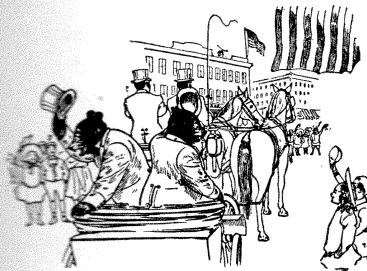


And of the ride in an old balloon  
 Which took them half-way to the moon;  
 And things that happened in the sky that  
 night  
 And the way the world went out of sight;  
 And how they landed in Lincoln Park  
 In Chicago town  
 just 'fore dark,



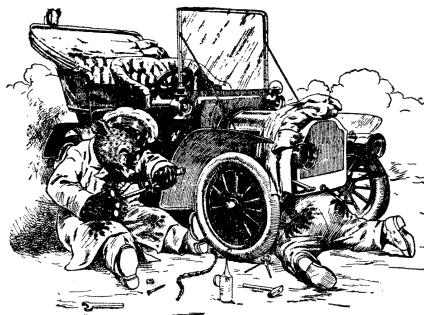
And the bargain sale; TEDDY-G got  
 lost;  
 And the things they bought and what  
 they cost;  
 And their trip to Niagara Falls that night,  
 And what they thought of Niagara's  
 height,  
 And the picnic boys and the boating stunt  
 When they shot the rapids in a punt;  
 And how the boys made cheering go  
 When the train pulled out for Buffalo.

The story tells of their further jaunt  
 And of TEDDY-G at a restaurant;  
 How he missed his train and lost his mate;  
 For TEDDY-B had risen late;  
 And the jolly crowds the bears to greet  
 To cheer them all along the street



As they rode from station to Common green  
 In Boston town like king or queen;  
 And of the home on Beacon Hill  
 Where Priscilla Alden and her brother Will  
 Entertained them gladly days and nights  
 While they were seeing the Boston sights.

But the things they did in Boston town  
 Are done in picture and written down  
 In Volume One by Teddy's paw,  
 The jolliest book you ever saw.  
 It tells how they captured Bunker Hill  
 And worked like soldiers with stubborn will;  
 And how they got lost in Boston squares  
 Where criss-cross streets run everywheres;



And the time they had at Plymouth Rock  
 When trying to make forefathers talk;  
 And the auto ride to Lexington  
 Which nearly cost them all their fun,  
 For TEDDY-G would chauffeur be  
 And he ran that car like sixty-three;  
 It didn't run; he made it sail  
 And landed himself and his mate in jail.



The story tells of their Harvard tricks,  
Where they got themselves in another  
mix

In getting degrees, a double-L-D,  
Which didn't fit well on TEDDY-G;  
It tells about the talking machine,  
The funniest thing they had ever seen;

How they danced a two-step and sang as well  
And heard Uncle Josh his stories tell;  
It tells of the time when they went to see  
Where the Boston patriots made good tea  
In seventeen hundred and sixty-three;

And then of their sail in a little  
skiff,  
And how a storm hit them a biff  
And sent them out on the ocean  
wide,  
Half-way across to the other side;  
And how at noon there came in  
sight  
A tower of ice all glistening white;



And how they met away out there  
On this iceberg white a polar bear;  
And the stories he told of a northern  
pole  
Which was never seen by a living  
soul,  
But it carried a flag both night and  
day,  
The stars and stripes of the U. S. A.;

And the story tells of the rescue made  
 And how the steamer crowds hurrahed  
 As "Yankee Doodle" the brass band  
 played;

And then it tells, this jolly book,  
 How reporters met them at Sandy Hook  
 And asked them questions and pictures  
 took;

And of New York and its buildings high,  
 And how the bears made money fly,  
 And dressed in style to see the town,  
 To do Fifth Avenue up and down;



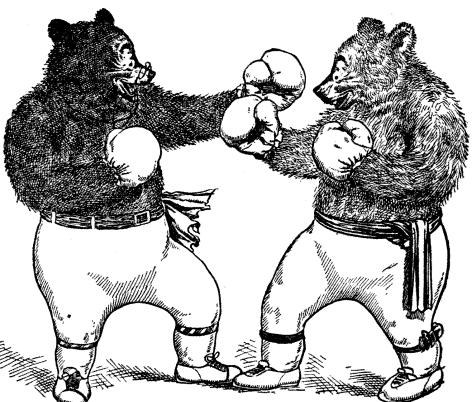
And the guide they hired, wee  
 Muddy Pete,  
 A lad whose home was on the  
 street,  
 And his little dog, a terrier white,  
 Pete's boon companion day and  
 night.

The story tells of the circus show  
 Where the two bears helped to  
 make things go;

How like heroes of a hundred fights  
 The Roosevelt Bears in colored tights  
 Stepped in the ring to dance or sing,  
 To ride or tumble or anything.

So these Teddy Bears are here to stay:  
 They came from the West one summer's  
 day

And journeyed East from town to town  
 And gathered fame and much renown.



Book Number One (boys know it well)

The pictures show and the stories tell  
Of how they crossed the U. S. A.

(And made folks laugh both night and day)

To New York City, there to be told

That Teddy Bears in the shops were sold.

But the bears in the shops are only toys  
Made to please good girls and boys.

These Roosevelt Bears, TEDDIES-B and G,  
Are as full of mischief as you or me;  
They laugh and talk and sleep and eat  
And go around on two hind feet

And ride on cars and wear good clothes;  
And the things they do, dear only knows,

For they read from books and music play  
And lose themselves nearly every day.

But the story here and these pictures new

Tell things about them just as true

As the things that happened, children say,

From West to East along the way.

